

THE PRESS.
FRIDAY MORNING, OCT. 18, 1872.

Taste is the microscope of judgment.

Now comes an "insect show" in Paris.

An Indiana man has mixed things dreadfully by marrying his son's stepdaughter.

Miss Charity Speaker. Lima, Ohio. Coal oil.

Duluth is laying a foundation for naval pre-eminence in a birch bark canoe factory.

Lost!—A small lady's watch with a white face; also, two ivory young ladies' work-boxes.

A Sandusky old man has varied the monot-

It is pleasant to rise from your seat in a horse-car to give it to an old lady, and see a school girl drop into it.

A Kansas woman exhibited sixty-four kinds of jelly at the State Fair. The doctor she purchased a new suit with an eye to the

Michael Gorman, a Michigander, killed himself by eating too much o'gander, though the doctor had warned him fairly in these words: "If Gorman will gormandize, Gorman dies."

A contemporary tells of the discovery of a nest of chamberlains, each concealed under a coat of arms.

There are many people, now growing old, who are more deeply touched by some simple hymn tune which they heard in their youth.

It is understood that Mrs. Laura Fair will lecture during the coming winter upon "Obstacles to Conjugal Fidelity." Mrs. Fair is a lady whose theories derive great authority

A man living at Franklin Cross Roads, Ky., has been a tobacco chewer for fifty years, and still all his teeth are sound and firm. He wants to know what the anti-tobacco chewers are going to do about it.

A Baltimore girl stole a watch the other day for fun and tried to sell it for cash. The man from whom she took it was a thick-headed fellow, who couldn't appreciate the joke any more than the frogs in the fable, and had her arrested.

There is no limit to the capacity of Yankee enterprise. A lively son of Anak from the hills of Vermont hears of Professor Tyndall's "Prayer-gauge;" and what does he do? Why, only one thing of course—writes to the professor soliciting an agency for the sale of

We are not very bright after all. Think of the years elapsed and the fingers jammed and the knuckles excoriated and the toes excruciated and luggage crushed by the banging and tossing of trunks before the man was born.

mounting them on wheels or casters.

A POEM FOR THE COURTS.

A Judge did once his tipstaff call,
And say, "Sir, I desire
You go forthwith and search the hall
And bring me in the crier."

“The crier cannot cry to-day,
Because his wife is dead.”

She always stood upon the steps,
Just by the cottage door,
Waiting to kiss me, when I came
Each night home from the store.
Her eyes were like two glorious stars

Those resolute women who go out on the frontiers to live are not to be trifled with when they get there. A married man in Idaho tried the little experiment of eloping

The first chapter in a Western novel has the following: "All of a sudden the girl continued to cower the second evening on the brink of the precipice."

deep, on whose heaving bosom the tall ship went merrily by freighted—ah! who can tell with how much of joy and sorrow, and pine and lumber and emigrants and hopes and salt fish."

Mr. George Coolbroth, ex-private in com-

ed his pension. He gives the following reason for the sacrifice: "I am a firm believer in the immediate return of our Saviour to earth: I have felt condemned for some time for taking this money. It being the price of blood; therefore you will please erase it."

A lady in Halifax, N. S., desired the removal of a dead cat, and was informed that she must go to the senior alderman for the ward; he would then tell the health inspector; the health inspector would tell the police.

The "Anti-Horse-Thief Society" of Illinois

cently. The society was represented by fifty-six subordinate societies that constitute the Order in the three States named. This society seems to be a perfect success in aiding the law to suppress stealing, and horse-stealing in particular. The two thousand mem-

There are several ways of conducting no-

It is tolerably fashionable to shoot her first and then commit suicide. In these circumstances, however, there is always a doubt as to the effect of the shot; and it is mortifying to have the mortality one-sided. Another way is simply to shoot the lady, but this

consequences. Perhaps as good a way as a is that adopted by Henry Quackenbush Hackensack youth of seventeen, who last Friday visited his sweetheart, of about the same age, exclaimed tragically, "Dost yet repent?" and being answered, "No, but I hope so," he returned home.

so judiciously as to produce no fatal result and he is now the rising star of Hackensack.

